#### CANOEING ALONG NICARAGUA.

Adventures on Sea and Shore Among the Mosquito Indians.

By DR. J. HAMPDEN PORTER,

That spot from which we started in pur-ait of the black jaguar whose chase is o be related, was a solitude so absolute that one felt as if those then occupying t were the first human beings by whom suit of the black jaguar whose chase is to be related, was a solitude so absolute that one felt as if those then occupying It were the first human beings by whom its confines had been visited.

Our party was gathered on some level ground above a first line of cliffs gradually rising far up and beyond that point at which trees ceased to grow. Here and there erythriann's scarlet flowers, or some solitary ceiba's golden bloom, splashed these somber woodlands with gleams of vivid color; but this availed little toward relieving the scene of its stern, sad state-

As we rested at our bivouac after an exhausting march, Lopez, called in his native language, He-who-sees-by-night walked out from one of the neighboring gorges, and laid a small bundle of coarse, black hairs rolled round with cobweb be-

"El tigre negro," he said, and explained in terms that to reproduce would require them to be translated out of broken Spanish into English the most eccentric. It is an undertaking too formidable to be attempted; but before rendering his communications in ordinary words, the following may serve as an example of how he announced the black tiger:

"You see I go walkin' somewheres, melbe fine sign. Well, bout half a league up canyon seen one little small kind of up canyon seen one little small kind of pine with bark scratched. Tiger stan' on his kine legs to clean claws. By—and—never see no scratches so high. Mus' be very old tiger, big as anything, an' I know 'taint long since he been there. So I think pretty poor chance to stay when don't have no good gun, an' he can come back." come back.'

In the vernacular, Lopez found there hairs sticking to the bark, saw immense footprints, and was instantly convinced that a gigantic jaguar, also black, must be an out and out, bona fide, ramping, racing defrom.

be an out and out, bona fide, ramping, raging demon.

This was why he returned in such a hurry, and despite his offer to trail the beast next day, we could see that long-standing superstitious fears prevailed over all recently acquired confidence in magic rifles which would shoot a mile.

That night a jaguar hunted the forest below and so far as his proceedings could below, and so far as his proceedings could beinterpreted through hearing alone, he was attempting to round up deer after a royal tiger's method, which consists in driving them toward some selected place by making a circuit and roaring. If this were the case, and he succeeded, several things might happen, though it is impos-sible to particularize, because we know much less about jaguars than concerning their Asiatic relatives.

Admitting the design and its accom-

within springing distance, and strike some victim dead. Then the brute might either be satisfied or go on killing so long as any prey remained in reach. If content, and still supposing that subsequent acts were like these of a tiger, the slain animal would be neatly disemboweled and its viscera relied up and laid aside. Almost invariably the haunch is devoured first—torn away in great bites, and swallowed

Like all formidable cats except true kind.



"HE REARED WITH TOSSING ARMS, AND SANK SHIVERING TO THE EARTH."

America foxes are the plagues of a jaguar's life. Like those we heard barking, they escort him at a safe distance, and keep up their outcries without reference to what is going on. Deer and other generally while all attents to take the same of the while all attents to take the same of the while all attents to take the same of th plishment, however, he would approach ence to what is going on. Deer and other these frightened creatures up-wind, get game fly, while all attempts to take re-

invariably the haunch is devoured first—that we did not need a sight of those enormous tracks to know how greatly this an-

Like all formidable cats except true panthers, jaguars are thirsty beings, so having finished that part a drink must be taken. During their gorgings most of these feline destroyers go to water more than once; but some of them, the most murderous because they need to kill oftener—cat little meat, living almost entirely upon warm blood.

Our self-introduced acquaintance down in the woods may have belonged to either class, yet his chances for supper appeared doubtful, for we soon heard some foxes barking.

Those small marauders follow up a kind.

The Indian struck out on a cold trail, and it is worth while to describe his proceedings. Most writers treat such trail, and it is worth while to describe his proceedings. Most writers treat such trail, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living, and it is worth while to describe that living about them; they tacily assume that the senses of savages are more developed and have a wider range than those belonging to civilized men.

Not at all; the whole secret lies in their concentration, generation after generation, upon a few objects, until inherited aptress has been added to what one individual under those circumstances attending the proceedings.

ished, leaving, to all appearance, stranded in a labyrinth of tortuous, sheer-walled gulches. Lopez & Co. appreciated the situation instantly, and this is how they must have

mous tracks to know how greatly this and interest of the place where this demoniac went out."

Then the Indian struck out on a cold trail, and it is worth while to describe the color of the place where this demoniac went out."

Thereupon our guide led us through successive mazes with much the same readiness that a bird might have flown over

them, and regaining the forest skirted those abutments rising abruptly from its verge.

These hawk-eyed Indians did not seek in vain very long, yet that brute had blinded its trail with great skill. No more was done than many animals, from elephants downward, are accustomed to d when opportunity serves; still, the trick looked surprising, and none but experts could have detected it. Our quarry had Those small marauders follow up a prowling jaguar and often spoil his sport.

Thus we, to whom many things noticed world beasts of prey; but there are apparently no such superstitions about them as prevail there with reference to them as prevail there apparently no such superstitions about them as prevail there with reference to the superstitions appared to the superstitions about them as prevail there with reference to the superstitions appared to the properties of nature's passed invisibly and unprints, until the earth, with only a single from rock to rock, always choosing bare ones, which would hold no imprints, until the earth, with only a single with jaws dripping frothy blood. In the passing of a shadow it writhed at new wounds, rearred with reference to the populational dividual under those circumstances attending savagery must needs acquire for him ig sava

infinity of things altogether meaningless. At first the trail led us over very rough country, winding among crags, skirting precipices, and threading many a "dark and narrow glen." Pursuing this devious path on which the traces were often so faint that none but specially trained men could have recognized them, we came upon what was left of a waree, or wild pig. He had no business up there, and When found, the trail for a long dis-

boreal tour.

When found, the trail for a long dispig. He had no business up there, and still less to wander off from his compan-ious; but animals are not animated ma-chines, facts contradict the dectrine of an pig. He had no business up there, and still less to wander off from his companions; but animals are not animated machines, facts contradict the doctrine of an implanted instinct at every turn, and wild beasts display all kinds of inconsistencies.

This one had behaved in the most rash and irregular manner, thereby losing its life; for a jaguar will no more pit himself against these warees when together, than he will energy a herd of necessites.

When found, the trail for a long distance was so direct as to make it certain that some particular destination lay at its end. Once more, however, our game took to tree-traveling. The jaguar happened upon another set: of footprints emerging from an entangled cactus and thornbush brake, and ne instantly took advantage of this opportunity to send any pursuers astray. This cunning creature leaped straight up where his own and the leaped straight up where his own and the other's tracks joined, repenting its former excursion on high and getting found out

as before. By now, also, both of us knew some-thing which our native attendants did not know; namely, that we were tracking a man-eater. After the animal had been man-eater. After the animal had been shot such an opinion was fully substantiated, but it needed no corroborative testimony. This long journey of his, the foresight and precaution when pursuit could not have been more than a mere possibility, that wariness which never flagged, and complicated strategy, told a plain story to anyone familiar with these scourges. Full as they are of tricks and devices, ordinary beasts do not act like this one; that sort of behavior is confined to valuable, or more especially dangerous, brutes, whom man's enterprise have often compelled to match their wits against human sagacity.

In the fight,

man sagacity.

Those reasonings which took him into a tree when another jaguar's trail might ead suppositious pursuers away were ad-nirable, though they did not go far

enough.

The lower mind is frequently acute without being comprehensive, and never rises to any process of abstract thought.

We recovered our lost traces in due course, and this time they led directly into a valley reaches without the recovered. nto a valley nearly without trees, where the animal had entered its lair under some overhanging rocks. They formed an entrance or porch to a envern which might be quite large, besides having more than one opening; so the first step under such circumstances was directed toward block-ing any avenues permitting exit. An aper-ture leading out behind had stones, spiney

ture leading out behind had stones, spiney nopal, and thorn brush packed into it, after which all assembled in front and formally besieged the jaguar.

Of course, it goes without saying that only heroes of romances seek such an animal as this in a cave. It must be made to come out and fight, but since starving any of the large cats is time thrown away, nothing was loft event smoke; unless in nothing was left except smoke; unless, in-deed, this beast got into a rage and made an onslaught of its own accord.

That is not unusual, however, where fore making bonfires before the dens of tigers or their kin becomes far more ex-citing than safe. Feline beasts are in-carnations of sudden death, and no man can go up to a place like this without the risk of instant destruction. Our Indians fully appreciated their dan-

ger; they knew that rifles at either side of the entrance would most probably not prevent someone from being killed in case of a rush; yet all worked as coolly as if nothing threatened. First dry grass and leaves, next light wood, then green logs with noxious weeds and vilely-smelling creepers intermixed, were carefully laid down, after which everybody fell back some little distance while Lepoz set fire to the pile.

There was a strong draught through crevices, the fire, constantly fed, burned fiercely, and such volumes of stifling smoke rolled inwards that one scarcely comprehended how any air-breathing creare could live there.

Before long it did become insupportable

We heard a hoarse, half-strangled roar, we saw the wild, dark form surrounded by flames. With one dull, siekening crash an Indian fell as if stricken by a thun-derbolt, and then this infuriated brute was derioit, and then this infuriated brute was raging among scattered, flying figures. Fortunately it had become partially blind and much confused, or worse than what happened would have ensued. In such cases a man must choot quickly, but above all else keep cool.

Ounce rifle-balls cannot be safely fired into conder the content of the c

into crowds; yet here nothing alive stood still for an instant.

The scene passed like a series of flash-photographs, swift as light.

Both fired, an awful shape tried to

THE PORT ROYAL DANCE. a seaman on board of the Vandalla. Alr-"Whack, Row de Dow."

Chonus-Whack Row de Dow, etc.

Chonus-Whack Row de Dow, etc.

CHORUS-Whick Row de Dow, etc.

CHORUS-Whack Row de Dow, etc.

Chonus-Whack Row de Dow, etc.

health to every gallant tar who did his

duty well; Peace to the ashes of the dead, who, nobly

fighting, fell;
T'was in a glorious cause they died, the
Union to maintain—
We who are left, when called upon, will try
it o'er again.

For Senior Commander-in-Chief.

From the Providence, R. I., Journal,

established 1877, and published at Washington. He is an able man, loyal veteran

and faithful comrade, eminently qualified

for the position.

The Department of the Potomac has

Then 'round the room (Port Royal Bay) we

tach 'round the room (Port Royal Bay) we took a Highland fling,
And showed them in Fort Walker what loud music we could sing;
And thus we poured ho our broadsides, which brought their courage low,
And o'er the rebel batteries soon our Union Fing did flow.

in the fight.

TRUE SON OF THE UNION. One of Gen. Shanks's Old Troopers Tells of His Colonel.

Behold, our glorious banner floats in the air; But four hours since, base traitors swore we could not plant it there; But brave Dupont he led us on, to fight the vaunting fee, And soon the rebel standard was in the dust EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I desire to say a few things through your paper on the life and death of Gen. J. P. C.

mud-and-stick chimney, and fireplace. The hearth had sunk two or three inches below the floor. The house was celled with rough lumber, and was so low that an unusually tall man could not stand straight under the ceiling. In 1856 Shanks came to make a speech in our school-house described above. When he arose to speak he could not stand straight under the ceiling, so had to stand down in the hearth.

From that time on I knew J. P. C. Shanks. When he organized the 7th Ind. Cav. I joined the regiment. Shanks became the Colonel, and Thomas M. Brown, of Winchester, Lieutenant-Colonel. There is no place in the world like the army to develop manhood and character. I was with Col. Shanks in camp, on the march, and in battle. I was with him in that The Susquehanna next in line delivered her The Susquehanna next in time derivered to broadside
With deadly aim each shot was sent, and well each gun was piled
And still our gallant ships advanced, and each one as she passed,
Poured in her deadly messengers, and the foe fell thick and fast.

man and kinder officer to those under him never drew a saber than Gen. Shanks.

The worth of that man was never ag-preciated. He met many reverses, yet as met them all with true courage. He was an honest man, true to his convictions, and nothing could swerve him from what he thought to be right. He had his besst-

And soon the rebel standard was in the dust laid low.

CHORUS—Whack Row de Dow.
How are you old Port Royal?
When we were seen advancing, they laughed with foolish pride,
And sold that soon our Northern fleet they'd sink beneath the tide
And wilt their guns trained carefully, they walted our advance.

And the gailant Wabash soon struck up the music for the dance.

CHORUS—Whack Row de Dow.
How are you old Port Royal?
When we were seen advancing, they laughed with foolish pride,
And said that soon our Northern fleet they'd sink beneath the tide
And wilt their guns trained carefully, they walted our advance.

And the gailant Wabash soon struck up the music for the dance.

CHORUS—Whack Row de Dow.
How are you old Port Royal?
Gen. Shanks served in the Legislature of Indiana, several terms in Congress, on Gen. Fremont's staff during the civil war, and had an appointment as Indian Agent.
The first time I remember of meeting J. P. C. Shanks was during the Fremont was during the Fremont touched, and eyes were suffused with mud-and-stick chimney, and fireplace. The hearth had sunk two or three inches beunion at Indianapolis, in September, 1900.

As his towering form steed before us that morning, and he poured forth his elequence, every brave heart present was touched, and eyes were suffused with tears. One of the impressive scenes at the funeral was a white horse led behind the hearse with Gen Shanks's old army saddle, with his army equipments and boots and spurs on the horse.

Couragles of the 7th Ind. Cay, present

and in lattle. I was with him in that noted subset charge at Oklaiona, Miss., (known in history as Ivy Farm). Amid all trying ordeals he manifested a true soldierly spirit and courage. A braver little is due—Martin O. Holston, Co. C. 16th Ill. Cav., Spokane, Wash.

## The Rough Riders.

BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Three cheers for gallant Haggarty-he led us This book is Governor Roosevelt's best safely through
And three four our loved Whiting—he is the
real true blue;
Success to every officer who fought with us
that day,
Together may we pass unscathed through
many a gallant fray.

This book is Governor Roosevent's best
known work. It has been praised and
quoted from by the press of the whole
country. No other work on the Spanish
War has had such a wide circulation or
attracted such attention. known work. It has been praised and

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> THE STORMING OF SAN JUAN HILL

AND THE FIGHT AT EL CANEY

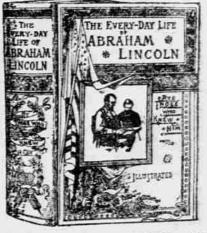
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A Thrilling Story of Capture and Escape from Mosby. By Capt. Charles Brewster,

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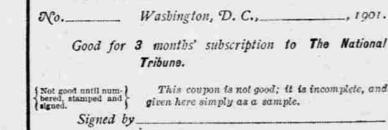
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